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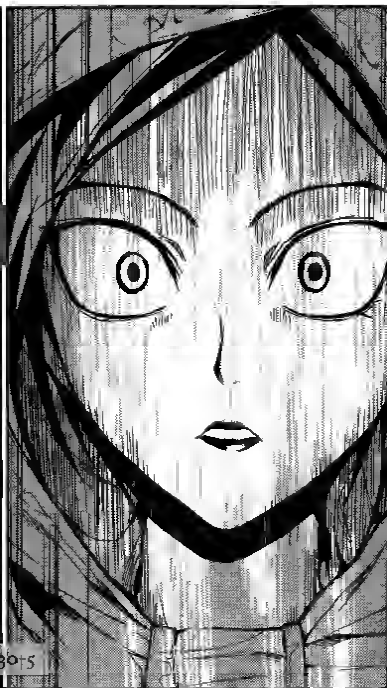

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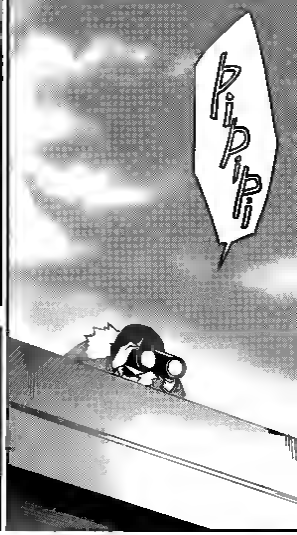

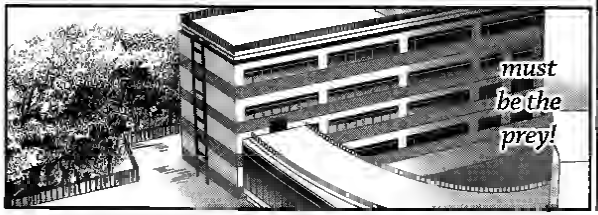

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My boyfriend left me over dumb reasons that I don't even remember. And while I was in a daze over it all, I started losing everything—my job, my friends, my family...
The real world is nothing to me. No meaning. No value.
WOBBLE
Beep!
WHOOSH

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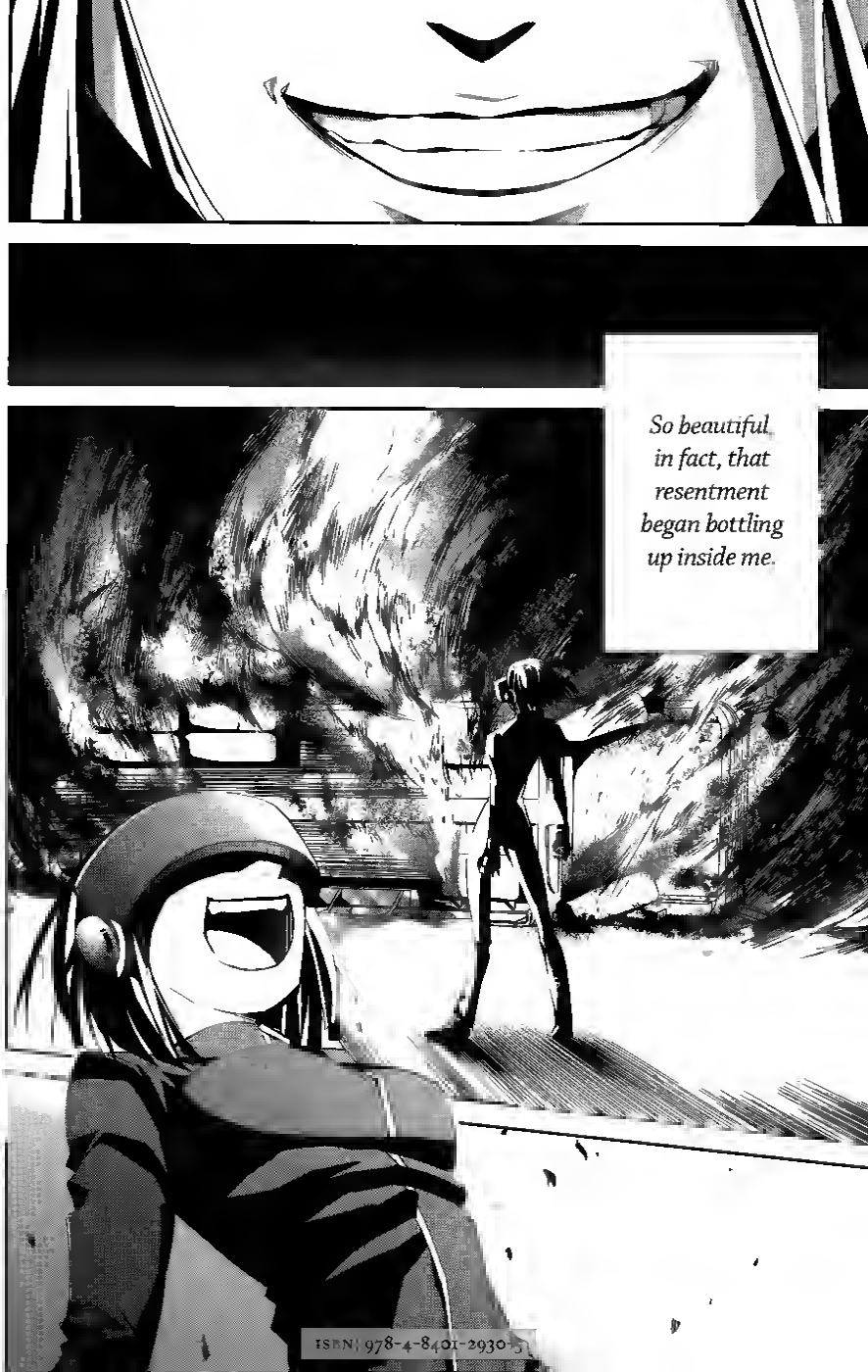

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The more I took my frustrations out on this world, the more dangerous of a hacker I became, and along the way, the bigger the bounty on my head grew.
And so when the fun and games ended, I was not the least bit surprised.

ISBN: 978-4-8401-2930-5

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO START ANEW?
MY TEAM'S ALWAYS SHORT ON MANPOWER, AND IT'S GOTTEN BAD ENOUGH THAT I'M HERE TRYING TO RECRUIT THE TOP FUGITIVE.
...UHH?

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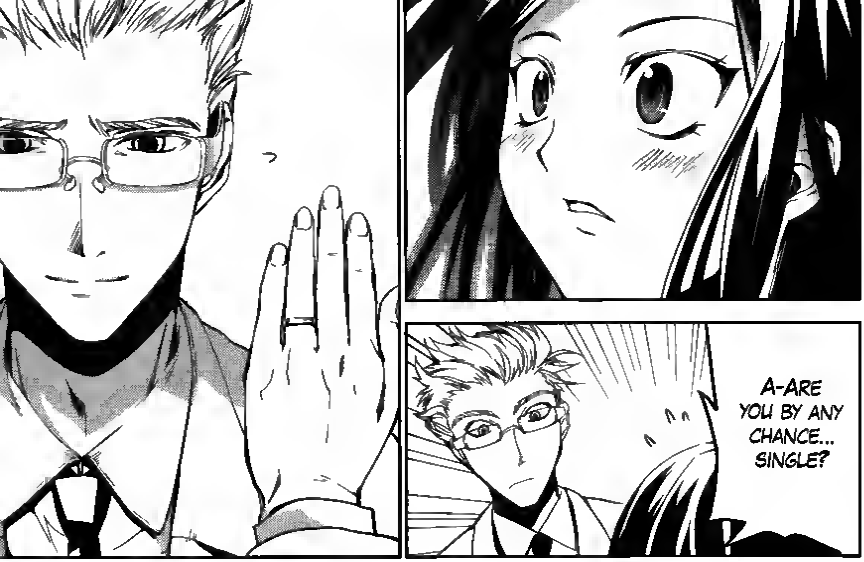

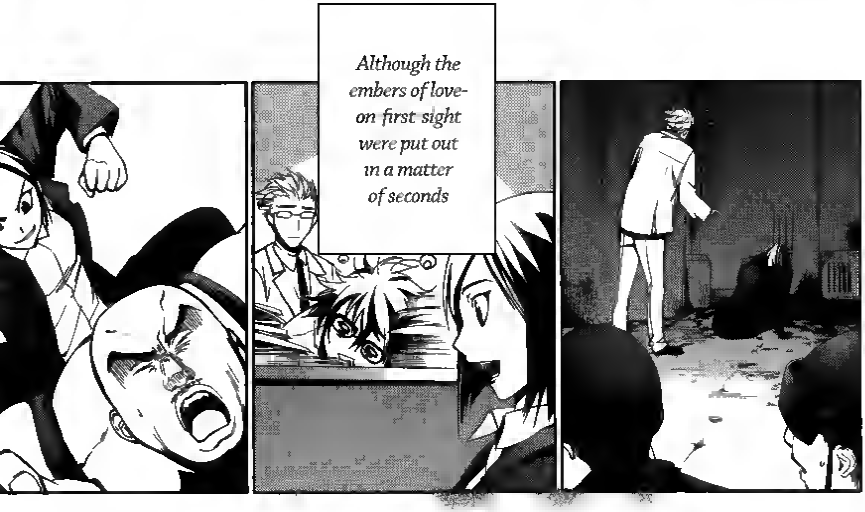

GAIA was still able to let me forget about this "pain"—

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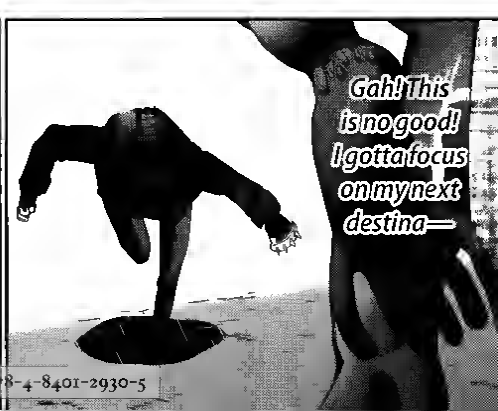

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ISBN: 978-4-8101-2930-5

RUMBLE
I JUST SAVED THAT SHOT OF YOUR FACE! THERE'S NO GETTING AWAY NOW!
run program: Silver Shoes
cost: 10 Oz 2combol effect: boost
jackpot: 495070→495080

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How—
the fuck—

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ISBN: 978-4-8401-2930-5

ISBN: 0-8-4-8401-2030-5

ISBN 978-4-8401-2[illegible]-5

YUURI, WHAT'S GOING ON!?
I-I-It vanished...
GGYYEEEEEEAAAAAHHH!!
I'm saying that
WHAT'S THAT MEAN? CAN'T YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC!?
No...it was killed...all of a sudden...the ambusher...
AND THE JACKPOT!
THE JACKPOT WENT UP! SO IT WAS ANOTHER OZ USER!?
THE PERSON WHO ATTACKED ME WAS KILLED... RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES!

ISBN: 978-4-8401-2930-5

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY OTHER LEADS!? ANYTHING AT ALL?
TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU SAW! EVERYTHING YOU HEARD!
...
NO...
I WASN'T ABLE...
I DON'T KNOW...
!
DID YOU GET A LOOK AT THE AMBUSHER'S FACE?
TH-
YUUR!!
—!!
THE PERSON WHO SAW MY FACE...THE ONE WHO JUST DIED... THE LAST THING SHE SAID WAS... "SORRY, DIRECTOR."

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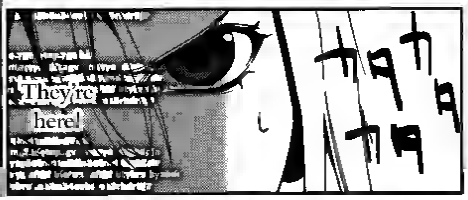
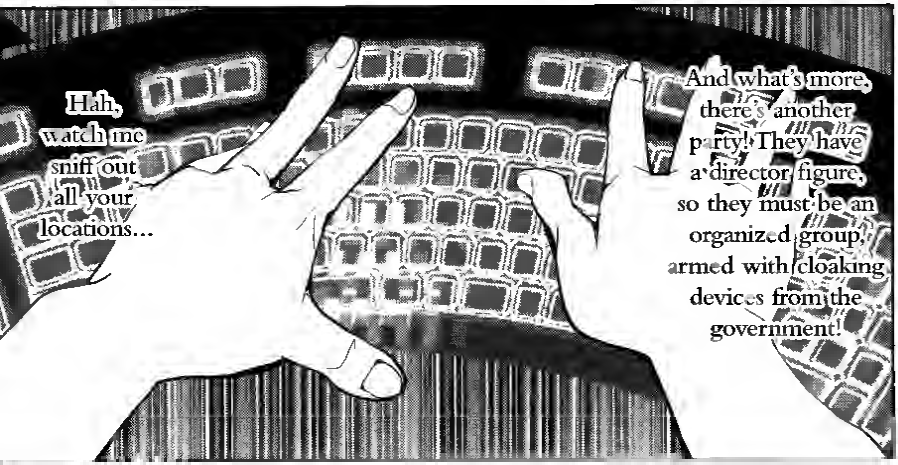
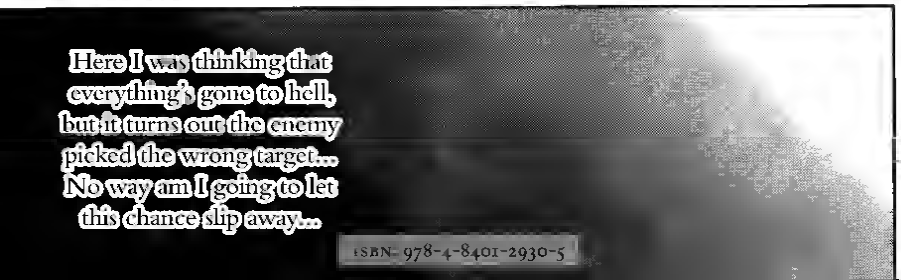



Hah, watch me sniff out all your locations...
And what's more, there's another party! They have a director figure, so they must be an organized group, armed with cloaking devices from the government!


Here I was thinking that everything's gone to hell, but it turns out the enemy picked the wrong target... No way am I going to let this chance slip away...

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ISBN: 978-4-8401-2930-X

WANG-SAN?
bzz—
bzzhh—
...OKINA.
Yes?
DO ME A FAVOR AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH WANG-SAN. ALSO, JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, CHECK ON HER STATUS IN THE REAL WORLD TOO.
CALL 沖南 火遊
WELL... IT'S THAT THE ENEMY JUST STOLE THE FIRST MOVE.
HUH? WHY ALL OF A SUDDEN? IS SOMETHING WRONG?
..!They're here.

ISBN: 978-4-8001-2930-4

ISBN: 978-4-8401-2930-5

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, YOU ASK?
NOW THAT WE HAVE CONFIRMED THE ENEMY'S PRESENCE HERE, THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO.
?
-GRIN GRIN-
AN ALL-OUT, FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT, OF COURSE.
I FAILED...

ISBN: 978-4-8101-2930-5

Run and panic while you can... because the moment you falter...
Things aren't quite what I was expecting, but that's okay. I can deal with it. The prey should have realized by now that they're caged in with the lion...
and rip your throats out without fail...
The lion will charge straight at you...

ISBN: 978-4-8401-2930-5

OZ —オズ—

岩井恭平 & 刻夜セイゴ

VOLUME THREE * CHAPTER ELEVEN

Unless you'd rather walk

You know.

On foot.